Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 892

She still ended up leaving Oceanic Estate and heading to the coordinates that Sabrina had sent her.

When she arrived, she couldn't believe her eyes. The bar was located in the busiest area of town and was pretty large in size.

This woman is practically throwing money away at this point.

Sasha approached the entrance of the bar.

"Hi, are you Ms. Wand?"

"That's me."

"You're finally here! Please follow me inside. Our boss has been waiting for you to arrive."

A heavily made-up woman who had been standing at the doorway immediately clung to her in a friendly way after checking who she was.

They then walked in together.

Starting a bar was probably small fry to the likes of Sabrina.

However, the sheer size of the bar still shocked Sasha. Doesn't she need to go back to the company? Besides, isn't Solomon going to be mad that she suddenly did something like this?

Sasha walked into the bar and realized that it was even larger inside than it looked on the outside.

The loud music pounded against her eardrums, and she even spotted a large dance floor in the middle of the room.

A bunch of people were dancing wildly to the music.

Is this a bar or a club?

Not being able to stand this type of atmosphere, Sasha frowned.

"You're finally here! What do you think about my bar?"

Sabrina finally appeared.

She was wearing a strappy black top that matched her black patent leather miniskirt. Her long legs were out on display as she marched dutifully toward Sasha. Once she was in front of Sasha, she gave her a pat on the back.

Sasha fell silent.

With a glance at Sabrina's smoky makeup and the smell of alcohol emanating off her, she snatched the cigarette that Sabrina had been holding in one hand.

"What are you up to now? Are you trying to stick to Devin?"

"Bullsh*t!" Sabrina denied. "I just wanted to make an investment. What's this got to do with him?"

Sasha rolled her eyes. She knew how stubborn Sabrina could be.

Still, she was too lazy to start an argument and waved her hand, beckoning for the woman who had greeted her before to come over.

"Go and get your boss' jacket for her."

"What?"

That woman stared at Sasha wordlessly, seemingly in disbelief about what she had just heard.

This is a bar! How can the boss of this bar be all covered up and conservative?

However, her boss simply waved for her to go and get it after a twitch of her eye.

"Sasha, you're more of a nagger than my own mother."

"I'm just doing what's good for you. If you really like Devin, you have to change these habits of yours. They're the Jadesons, after all. Do you really think they'll accept you if you act like this?"

Sasha hit the jackpot.

Sabrina finally fell silent after Sasha's reprimands.

After putting her jacket on, Sabrina started showing Sasha around.

"I'm planning to make this place into Jadeborough's most exclusive, high-class leisure and entertainment area. Imagine all the rich people who will come here to spend their money! What do you think?"

Sasha just looked at her, unwilling to say anything else.

Is she actually here for business, or is this another one of her plots to get her man?

Sasha could feel a headache coming on.

However, the more she looked around, the more she realized that this place was actually in extremely good shape.

She had no idea what it looked like before, but the place was absolutely packed now and had quite a lot to offer too.

"Sabrina, where have you been? We haven't cut the cake yet!"

"Don't leave us like that next time!"

All of a sudden, a bunch of young men and women appeared from one of the private rooms and hurried over to pull Sabrina away.

Sasha was taken aback.

Are these her friends? Didn't she just come here? How did she make close friends so quickly?

She looked at Sabrina, who seemed to be comfortable even among the throng of young men who had their arms slung over her.

"I didn't leave you! My sister-in-law is here. Let me introduce you all. This is Sasha, my sister-in-law," Sabrina said as she gestured at Sasha.

Those people immediately stopped clowning around and looked at Sasha seriously.

Sabrina was known for being the beloved daughter of the Hayes family, so naturally, everyone knew who her brother was as well.

"Ah, Mrs. Hayes. I'm sorry, we didn't notice you just now."

"Yes, we didn't mean to ignore you. We're friends with Ms. Hayes over here, and since her bar just opened, we just wanted to come over to support her and join in the fun."

"That's right!"

They immediately started treating Sasha with the respect that Sabrina had never gotten.

Sabrina was kind of annoyed.

We're both from the Hayes family, so why are they treating us so differently?

"It's all right. Thank you for taking care of my sister. She's new here, so it means a lot," Sasha said graciously.